

BOW ISLAND REVIEW.

VOL. 1. NO. 12

BOW ISLAND, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1910.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 A YEAR

COLP'S HARDWARE

R. E. A. COLP, Proprietor

We wish to call your attention this week to our
HEATING & LIGHTING DEVICES. They are the best that
inventive ingenuity and manufacturing skill can produce.
No time or expense has been spared in embodying in them
every possible improvement.

THE RAYO LAMP

Is a well-constructed, handsome, centre draught lamp of unusual light-producing power, made of brass and beautifully nickelled. An ornament anywhere.

COLONIAL SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Is acknowledged to be the only oil heater that really satisfies its purchaser. It is a home comfort and always satisfies its purchaser.

THE TILDEN GURNEY HEATER

A full line just received.

Let us give you our prices and we will guarantee all our goods to be just as we represent.

If you live out of town, Write us.

BOW ISLAND - - - ALBERTA

All that you need, we have !

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Rubberoid
Roofing, Plaster, Cement, Sash and
Doors, Glass and Linen, etc.

EVERYTHING IN THE BUILDING LINE

Call and let us figure with you.
Best grades at prices as low as
the lowest.

PIONEER LUMBER CO.

A. F. DULMACE, Manager.

Bow Island - - - Alta.

Coal ! Coal !

We have made arrangements to have a constant supply of domestic coal on hand, and shall be pleased to receive your order for same. ORDER EARLY.

Beattie & Bratton

LIVERY, FEED AND
SALE STABLE.

We Sell Hay, Oats, Shorts, Chop and Bran.

DRAY LINE IN CONNECTION.

Farmers ?

In case you need machinery don't hesitate to call on us prepared to give you terms that will surprise those of any syndicate. I am always ready to deal as leniently as possible with you, and guarantee to satisfy you in every particular.

A. Swennumson

Advertise in the "REVIEW."

BOW ISLAND MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION.

The Bow Island and district Ministerial Association held a second meeting on September 10, in the Presbyterian Church, Bow Island.

There were present: Rev. H. M. Henderson, Moderator, and Revs. Ross and Beattie.

After the usual preliminary proceedings, a thoughtful and interesting sermon on the Old Testament was contributed by the chairman. The paper showed wide reading and an intimate acquaintance with the latest literature and thought on the subject.

A discussion followed by Rev. Beattie revealing the practical unanimity of opinion with regard to the conclusions advanced by Mr. Henderson.

A brief resume of the leading points made in the paper are given below:

1. Revelation has been progressive, the evolutionary method is traceable in it as in all God's works. Uniformity is to be found in the gradual growth of the world of God whether present to us in the pages of a book, or in the objects of the physical world, or in the dispensations of Providence; indeed books of records and histories, the traces of the various constructive hands, the physical world came into existence by the gradual and orderly process known as evolution, and in Ethics, too, there has been the same gradual advance from a lower to a higher state.

2. The Old Testament is the product rather of a nation than of individuals, and God revealed Himself to the Hebrews more than to the men who wrote the Bible. In reality God revealed Himself in Israel's history rather than in the individual prophets, and if certain events have crept into the narrative that does not impair its value. As God gave man authority mainly through the Greeks and Latins, so He gave the Romans, so He gave us the gift of Religion mainly through the Hebrew race.

3. There is a purely human element in Revelation and what is human is fallible. But the emphasis has been laid upon the divine elements in the documents. It is found in different degrees of intensity in different men. Each writer gives his own color to his message, and the transmission of the truth becomes dim as he breaks it, refutes it, because he is still a man though an inspired one.

Inpiration does not guarantee him who possesses it against all error. We may say that the inspired ones pass all other men in poetic inspiration, what do we mean? Not that in dealing with disputed historical questions he was infallible, but that he had an aptitude for the poetical and dramatic elements of history.

The Prophets were inspired in matter pertaining to God. They had a genius for religion.

Mr. Beattie concluded by pointing out how, by accepting this standpoint with regard to Old Testament Revelation many of the old stock difficulties of infidels and sceptics were disposed of with.

He closed his paper by reiterating his strong belief in the inspiration of the Old Testament, and its worth for edification even in these days.

Mr. Henderson was heartily thanked for his scholarly paper, after which the meeting was brought to a close by prayers.

ENDS FOUR LIVES.

Fargo, N.D., Sept. 3.—Four men were instantly killed and four seriously hurt by a bolt of lightning which struck the tent occupied by the owners, and a portion of the crew of the Crawford Dahl barley threshing outfit of Lamoure at four o'clock Saturday morning. The dead are:

Fred Osborn, prominent farmer, whose home is near Bow Island, Alta.; Mrs. Mary Eddy, a young maid of Lamoure, who was overseeing the work of threshing on the farm where the tragedy occurred; Peter M. Nelson, of Weston, Minn., a young member of Farmland, who was sowing the ground in the harvest field to continue his school work; and Ed. Peterson, a transient laborer.

Two serious injuries were suffered by Crawford Dahl, owner of the machine; Jim Harry, Berlin, N.D.; Bert Waddell, transient laborer, and an unknown man, who had joined the crew the day before.

Lightning struck with a terrific crash of thunder, and shook the earth for miles around. Each of the injured men was partially buried in the ground when the tent was set on fire, and the Indians were saved by the prompt work of the remainder of the crew.

The accident occurred on the farm of Dan Quinn, three miles south of Berlin, N.D.

WINNIFRED.

N. Williams reports a fine crop of flax considering the summer.

Dr. Lucy expects to visit the Cypress Hills soon upon a hunting expedition.

The Misses May and Stellar Agar returned last Monday from a visit to friends at Regina, Sask.

The post-office changed hands on September 1st, J. R. Agar being the new postmaster. He had built a new office near the saloon on Main street, where it is now centrally located.

H. Wilmer, who has been working on the irrigation ditch at Taber, returned on Tuesday morning suffering from weak eyes. He says they are now paying as high as \$15 a month for eye drops.

Last Tuesday a gentleman in making a hauled exit from the store of Mr. J. DeMaye unfortunately sat down in four inches of water. Some ladies happened to be passing at the moment having just come from visiting relatives. It goes without saying that if imprecations were fatal, Mr. DeMaye would be lying in his grave.

READING FOR ALL.

In order to give the residents of Bow Island and district an opportunity of making themselves acquainted with legal and foreign affairs, we have just concluded arrangements with The Family Herald, of Montreal, to publish their columns in the Bow Island Review until the end of the year for the modest sum of 25¢. There are not so bad words as can be used, and already we have received a number of complimentary letters from the people in the big Montreal weekly, and we might say exactly the same of the Bow Island Review. The two combined will furnish you with all the news you desire. At the price of 25¢, will appeal to the most exacting reader.

This offer is open until the end of the month.

Present subscribers to the "Review" can take advantage of this offer by forwarding us 1c.

Send in your name and address together with 25 cents to the Review office, Bow Island.

FOSTER'S FORECAST

Washington, D.C., Sept. 3.—Last night gave forecasts of disturbance to follow, but the first wave was 2 to 6, east wind 3 to 8. This disturbance will bring the high point of September temperatures, will cause valuable rains in Texas, the upper Mississippi valley, the upper Ohio, parts of middle and western Canada and in the Carolinas. Proceeding this storm centric very hot weather may be expected and following it east winds will not much favorability of winds even in the northern sections of spring wheat.

Third disturbance of September will reach Pacific coast about 8, cross Pacific slope by close of 9, great central valley by 10, and the upper Colorado by 11. Wind wave will cross Pacific slope about 8, great central valley sections 12. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about 11, great central valley sections 13, and the upper Colorado by 14.

Wind wave will continue as this disturbance approaches and will end soon after it has passed. No more of the sweltering heat. Light frost may occur this evening, but the frost will not far exceed the 30° mark for late maturing corn, pastures, cotton, alfalfa, as but little frost is expected before the last of the month.

Possibly the largest average of very late corn ever known will not mature till last week of September, and therefore some sections will be very much behind in their growth. Middle Missouri valley, Alabama, Georgia, and Florida will be very dry and cotton will suffer deterioration.

Very severe thunderstorms during the week centering on September 11, and following that distressing heat of the summer that week will appear to belong on the side of pleasant weather.

The Review for today printing.

BUCKING CONTEST.

The Southern Alberta Land Co. are taking a party of English shareholders and London financiers over their property to-day. Among them are Col. George, Sir James, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. W. Dunc, Mr. and Mrs. Denis, Mr. and Mrs. Denis and Mr. Stratton are out here with a view to investing in some of the company's land.

Local officials, McGregor entertained the visitors by a bucking contest in which Messrs. Harry Bray, Art Whitehead and Parker took part, riding along three horses apiece. Old Senator, the last entered, was one of the performers, and incidentally the cause of an interesting bet on the side. The cardholders will take part in the Sir Walter Scott Laurier competition and such like, and two or three unknown cowboys, such as Lagrange and the rider for the Day outfit—Medicine Hat News.

Read our special offer on this page and write or wire us.

The coal roads around Bow Island are now all working, and the proprietors report a good supply on hand.

The coal is of a splendid quality, fully equal to that from Taber, and moreover is a great saving to the people of Bow Island at least will not have the fear of any coal famine this winter.

Seize the Opportunity

To buy out of our Cheap Lots in the Town of Taber, Alta., and have them double in price.

With seven coal roads opening on the prairies, and with an enormous flow, and a good agricultural country surrounding, what a better opportunity for business, than what shall have a big town. For the last time we quote our lots at the following figures—

\$35, \$50, \$75, \$100 & \$125

According to location.

Corner Lots on Main Street \$500.

For Terms, etc., apply to

**NEEDHAM & BAKER, OWNERS
BOW ISLAND, ALTA.**

THE MYRTLE HOTEL . . .

Den Needham, Prop.

Commercial Travellers' Home.

Best Brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

The Leading Hotel

In Bow Island.

Two Big Sample Rooms in connection.

Headquarters for Farmers & Ranchers

Rates—\$2.00 a day.

Bow Island - - Alberta

BEST MEATS

Our Beef, Pork, Mutton, Fresh Sausage, etc., are absolutely the best obtainable.

TRY OUR SMOKED HAMS
They're Delicious.

City Meat Market
FULTON & SMITH
Proprietors.

A COMPLETE LINE OF BUILDING MATERIAL

Citizens' Lumber Company

Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Building Paper
Plaster
Rubberoid, etc.

CALL IN AND GET OUR PRICES

A. ELLSWORTH - MANAGER

The Way To Wealth

is found by forming habits of economy. Spend a little less than you earn and put the money in a Savings Account where interest will be added twice a year.

The Bank of British North America

will receive deposits of \$1.00 and upwards.

74 YEARS IN BUSINESS

Capital and Reserve Over \$7,000,000

Bow Island Branch - - W. E. HOPKINS, Acting Manager.
Burke Branch - - H. R. POWELL, Acting Manager.

The Vanishing Smuggler

By STEPHEN CHALMERS

(Copyright, 1908, by Edward J. Chafe.)

CHAPTER VII.—(continued)

Sailors' Waters Run Deep

BEN LARKIN was no more than twenty-six years old. He was uniformed, which he was proud, more or less. Without a doubt he really was a smuggler, but with a great deal of sinewy life in him. Ever since he had joined the coastguard service at Moray, he had been conscious of his extreme youth, but he had learned to bear it patiently as now. The knowledge, however, while it was even with him, what test it was to be a man when occasion required.

After church was out, old Jack Cook, some old-timer, who had been upon seeing "the adm'r".

"That's all right, my lad," he said. "We're all lads, who wouldn't be here if we were not. I know it's the old sea-dog, as Pitt said of Whitehall."

Ben Larkin had communicated some of his secret to Cook, and Cook had mentioned all of his, naturally, and to the sum total, of old Jack Cook.

"Smugglers shoud the Devil Down,

sir! You are wrong, sir! Is there

is a greater sin than to be a

lad?—not to date us in the face, confound 'em!"

Cookson was a sailor accustomed to swinging a cutlass when the enemy was shown him, and some double-crossing and fellowing he had done this very year that blinded him to the possibility of being a fighting in the open, "like an Englishman."

As he stood in Captain Grant's parlour, Ben Larkin, who had just come in, he was—an obstetrical picture—old sailor, whose principal duty as coastguard was to stand on the deck and turkey-cock with his telescope, white trousers, and blue coat, and with tales of old battles, old heroes, and the battle of Trafalgar, to keep alive the naval spirit and general patriotism of those who came to him.

"Ah, m'lud!" said he, when he had eaten his dinner, "I am a sailor after health and sleep. This reminds me of a certain adm'r of great and glorious memory, who, in his day, confounded the French. As he lay in the old Victory, sir, a-dyin' of his wounds, he said:

"You mean Horatio Nelson?" said Larkin gravely.

"Nelson, sir!" snorted Jack Cookson. "Lord Nelson, sir—my old adm'r. Son of a clergyman he was—sister of a general, and he died that fated many French to glory in one hand. His father did in a lifetime, by the way."

"That was at Trafalgar, sir, same engangement I lost my left arm in the service of the Queen and King. Bless 'im! I remember it like it was yesterday, sir!—A few months later, when I was wholly wounded, sir, a shot tore off my left arm. I lay on the deck, and another bullet would take off my head and be done with it. Next thing I sees is my old adm'r, Nelson, sir, a-dyin' in the ship, sir. You're young, sir, beggin' your pardon, and you won't believe it; but when I got him, he was prettily wounded, sir—I forgot I had ever 'ad a left arm and I set up, sir, and shot away."

"After that it didn't matter to me, nor to none of us. If we was wounded, so much the better. We'd get 'em to more 'n peas an' parley, sir—peas an' parley!" Over and over the game went on, and Ben Larkin expects this day that every man will do his duty. And—We done it—by the way, sir, I was a sailor with a sighted—had m' left arm, sir—but I lay on the deck, and I shot away, sir, and down came main! God bless King George and damn the French!"

And off Jack Cookson finished his fatality with a bottle roar that brought in Mrs. Martin (the skipper's housekeeper) and Grand (dead), who said, with much assistance:

"Wad ye'll be the guidness to hear in in the name o' Cookson, that this is the Sabbath day?"

"What's that?" snorted old Cook, who was a sailor, too, and he said, "I say!"

"Ye say, Anna the seamstress!" as she set her hands on her hips as if to think, "Haven't forgotten me for repeat in this wife world!"

And off the coastguard, rising in all his naval dignity, telescope and all, "Far be it from an Englishman to be a sailor on the Sabbath day," said, "confound the French!"

"What's that?" snorted old Cook, who was a sailor, too, and he said, "I say!"

"Ye say, Anna the seamstress!" as she set her hands on her hips as if to think, "Haven't forgotten me for repeat in this wife world!"

The two men were as opposite in character, tastes, and learning as a highbrow and a lowbrow, as a friendly grog and each with a churchwarden pipe plus they got along to get along. But Ben Larkin, who one comes to think of it, could hardly disagree, seeing that the one was a sailor and the other a smuggler, only waiting a chance to wedge in a story of his own.

"The patriotic progress to-day!" said the kind old dominie, with a smile of glee. "Let me tell you, sir! There has been a great outburst of blood in the lungs, I trust, and the heart, and the brain, and the pain in the head? And that is gratifying.

"You will be well in a few days. But, Ben Larkin, you know where there might have been breaking of the lung cells from strangulation, I might have administered a drug; but, thank my friends, is the sovereign

remedy for all ills. We, despite our ever-increasing knowledge, are but servants of the great medics, the master-surgeons. Nature's laws are applied for reducing the pressure of blood, but modern science gives us a new method of reducing the necessary concentration of physical strength, it was highly desirable that it should be natural to the sovereign alchemist."

"That's boat-harmin', sir!—In fact, I know it to be facts, sir. Why, at one time we saw 'em no end of 'em, when I was only five years old," she explained. "And that's boat-harmin', sir!"

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BEFORE THE DUEL

How the Viscount Faced a Great Fear

In society they called him "Adonis! Quærne." His name was Viscount George Ivan Jourdain.

An orphan and master of a large fortune, he had quite a figure, as they say. He had a wry, a certain natural grace, a taste for good living, a well-groomed mustache, and a gentle eye—the expression women like.

He was popular everywhere, was in demand as a partner in the gaming, and indeed men with the smiling uniforms of life were his constant companions.

He was suspected of a few love affairs that go to make a bachelor's interesting life, but he was always satisfied, known to be an expert swordsman and a good shot.

"I'll have a fight duel," he used to say. "I shall choose pistols. I shall be at your service."

One evening he went to the theatre with two ladies and their husbands, and when he left, he was invited to Tortoni's for an ice. When they had been seated a few minutes, he observed that the man holding the card bearing table was keeping his eyes obliquely fixed on one of the ladies. De Quincey, who was nervous and uncomfortable, and held her head down. Finally she said to her husband:

"That man is staring at me. I don't know why."

The husband, who had seen nothing, looked up, but said at once, "No, not at all."

The young wife continued, half smiling and half fanned.

"It is a very strong thing that individual spills my ice," he said.

Her husband shuddered. "What does he want?" he asked, and then added,

"We took notice of every lover we met there; it was no end to it."

But the man did not stop.

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"That man is staring at me. I don't know why."

The viscount said:

"Do you want to make a row about it?"

The viscount set his teeth, and continued:

"Be careful, sir, or you will provoke me beyond measure."

The viscount had by a single word, a wise name that rang from one end of the room to the other, and of a spot on every one at the tables.

Every one turned round, the three with whom he had been talking, the two dames du comptoir jumped and then leaned forward to see, and a great silence fell over the room, as if a sound had struck out the air. The viscount had struck his adversary in the face. The two eyes exchanged cards.

When the viscount reached home he walked up and down his room, too agitated to reflect. The single idea of a duel had filled him with fear without awakening the smallest emotion. He had done as he thought; shown his hand, so to speak, and the others had talked about, approved, congratulated.

He repeated about the same point when he was brought up.

"What a brute that man was!"

Then he began to think. In the morning he must find his friends. Who should then tell him? Men of position and standing, he knew, would be shocked at a letter from Sir No-Name and Comte Bourdin, a great lord and a soldier; their names would be mentioned in the papers.

He had three glasses of water, one after the other; then he felt thirsty and drank three glasses of water, one after the other; then he felt giddy and lay down. He fell asleep very definitely. If he showed himself bold and resolute, then he could, doubtless, demoralize a serious duelist, a duelist to the death, probably his adversary would be afraid.

He pulled up the card he had drawn from his pocket and thrown on the table, and then, as he lay in bed, he rose at a glancing rate in the cafe, and in the cafe coming home, by the light of every street-lamp.

• • •

George Lamul,
51 Moncey Street

• • •

Nothing more.

He examined the way the letters followed each other: George Lamul! What was he? What had he done?

He was a woman! How revolting that a stranger, an unknown man, should trouble the husband of such a woman!

He looked round him, and the viscount looked round him, and the viscount looked round him.

"A woman!" he cried.

"A woman!" he cried again.

"A woman!" he cried a third time.

He was still most indignant, as if he were staking somebody.

He was going to have a duel.

He was going to have a duel.

He considered himself the insulted person.

YOU MISS THIS!

And you miss the finest opportunity you will have for some time of securing your fall goods at Bargain Prices.
Owing to the increase in cost of production of various articles the following winter will undoubtedly see many commodities advance in price, and we would strongly urge you to buy your present and future necessities as early as possible.

OUR REPUTATION

In Bow Island and surrounding district is such that we need not speak to you about the quality of our goods. We are here to stay, and whether it be this fall or a year hence you will find us not only willing, but eager, to back our guarantee to the limit.

Our Fall Goods

Are now arriving, and from every line of Groceries you can purchase with the greatest confidence in their freshness and superior quality.

Dry Goods Department

In our Dry Goods Department we have an endless display, and here again we give you the choice of a really up-to-date stock of the latest styles and patterns.

Our Hardware Department

Is complete in every detail, and the prices we are able to offer you just now are exceptionally reasonable. A walk through this department will enable you to notice prices, and the result of your inspection will, we are confident, be entirely in our favor.

WE KNOW THEY CAN'T BE BEATEN

Our Furniture Department

Has just received a large addition of an entirely new line of Household Articles, every one of which is modern, extremely tasty, and at the prices we quote them will appeal to every householder.

BOW ISLAND TRADING CO.

The Bow Island Review
A Town and Country Journal Devoted to the interests of Bow Island and Surrounding Districts.
Published at Bow Island every Saturday Morning.
Subscription Price \$1.50 Per Year in advance.
W. P. Cotton Publisher and Prop.

We prophecy there will be no Chinooks this winter. The past summer has exhausted the supply.

That was a fine picture Medicine Hat gave Sir Wilfrid last week of its natural gas. But we could have shown him a few stunts ourselves in that line.

According to Wizard Foster there will be no more of the sweltering heat. We should have valued his prognostication a little more highly had it come a couple of months ago.

A newspaper despatch states that Turkey has gathered together all its stray dogs and deposited them upon an island. From the number running around here one would swear it was Bow Island.

Wanted! A Bridge North. To some this suggestion of ours may seem rather too big a problem for our little town to tackle, but when we consider the large amount of energy that is bottled up here the problem dwindles down to comparatively speaking an insignificant one. The large expanse of territory that lies north of the river, and which very shortly will be inhabited by a thrifty and prosperous lot of settlers will mean a considerable amount of trading for someone, and what is more natural than for those to wish to trade at the nearest town. Bow Island is not only the nearest but its many well-furnished stores will prove a big incentive to the new settlers, and undoubtedly many of them will find it so advantageous to deal here as to induce them to buy here permanently. Next spring will probably see a large number of drooping here, and from thence on the inducements which the Southern Alberta Land Co. will hold out will cause a continuous stream of settlers to pass through Bow Island on their way north.

We do not know what plans are in the making to allow for their passage over the river safely and expeditiously, but this we do know, that the primitive arrangement at present in use would not last very long with the big increase in traffic that would then ensue. There is not a bridge now between Medicine Hat and Taber, and another will undoubtedly have to be erected. Whenever that time comes Bow Island should be on record in the archives of our Provincial Government as having laid first claim to it. This proposition might at the present time appear somewhat visionary, but then so were many other important projects that are now astounding realities, and we do not consider it any too soon for our Board of Trade to consider it. What do the members think?

Of course they're satisfied. The agitation that has been carried on by some interested corporation over the border with the object of discouraging immigration from the States into Canada, is the most absurd and deceives nobody. Those who are settled here, at least we can speak for those around Bow Island, are perfectly satisfied with conditions as they find them and have the most perfect confidence in the country.

A financial contemporary, Bonds and Mortgages, published in Chicago, has this to say upon the subject: "A great deal of money has gone to Canada to buy land. When 100,000 farmers cross the line in a single year, it means a tremendous sum of money carried with them. In addition thousands of investors have the land and bought it for speculation. This has drained capital out of the middle west."

And in another paragraph, sums the situation up thus:

"Some of the western financial papers that expressed great concern because so many farmers are moving to Canada, have been picking up hope over the reports that large numbers of them were moving back. This is a thoroughly pleasing piece of news, and would come under the heading of 'important if true.' The facts are that only two hundred and fifty families moved back across the line, while fifty thousand are moving north every year. The situation may as well be faced as it is. Canada unquestionably offers many advantages to the energetic farmer, and so long as open lands remain there our western agriculturalists will continue to seek them."

The cause of the agitation is not far to seek, and it says much for Bonds and Mortgages that it can face the facts which its contemporaries are striving to prevent by untruths and exaggeration.

Local Topics

A Luttko and G. Reid spent Labor Day at Lethbridge to attend the convent school.

J. Donovan of the south country left Tuesday on a business trip to Montana and N. Dakota.

Mrs. Wiemeler and children left recently for Leeds, N. D. where they intend spending the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Waterson left for Medicine Hat last Saturday.

Miss Marjorie Taylor will attend school this winter at Medicine Hat.

R. H. Robertson has been appointed a weed inspector for this district.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Smith returned Saturday evening from a business trip to Bow Bell, N.D.

Mrs. Rolfe and her baby were baptized by the Rev. W. L. Beattie on Monday.

The members of the T-*c*-y Club were most hospitably and enjoyably entertained by Mrs. S. R. McCrae on Wednesday of last week.

A. Lindquist, Wainwright Colter and S. Watson made a trip to Bow Island from Wimniffed on Monday evening.

Rev. W. L. Beattie's subject in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday evening will be "The modern defense of Christianity."

R. McGregor of Wimniffed sold out his restaurant to Andy Lindquist. Looks as if Andy finds business attractive at Wimniffed.

J. Olquist has purchased the workshop of G. McKinnis and removed it to the south side of the track, where he is converting it into a comfortable little house.

Mrs. Mann, an old-time friend of Miss Luttko, and who has been staying here as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Luttko, returned home to Belleville, Ont., on Wednesday.

Entries at the Dominion land office, Medicine Hat, for August were: Homesteads, 187; pre-emptions, 131; purchased, 9; South African scrip, 13; half-breed scrip, 1; total 341.

Two homesteaders walked into town from 15 miles south, Thursday with the information that they had had two heavy falls of snow the previous day, one at 11 a.m. and the other at 1 p.m.

Mrs. M. L. Wright returned on Tuesday from Donnybrook, N.D. where she has been on a visit to her brother. Her friends will be glad to hear that as a result of the change her baby has improved greatly.

The death took place in St. Boniface hospital, Winnipeg, on August 28th, of Montague Sprung, from peritonitis. The deceased was a son-in-law of Mr. Winchcombe, of the well-known firm of Winchcombe & Tyndall, of Wimniffed, at which place the burial took place this week. The Rev. W. L. Beattie, of Bow Island, officiated.

Three days of heavy rain has increased considerably the chances of a better grass crop around Bow Island. The root crops, also, are being helped along nicely. Fall plowing is an easy proposition, and on many fields there will be a second crop of grain, which cut green will come in fine for feed. The soil has now got a good soaking, and if conserved properly should go a long way in helping crops nest year to make a forward growth.

Mr. B. Bowen advertised in our last issue for three horses that had strayed away, and he stepped in this week to ask us to take the advt. out as the horses had been recovered.

There is nothing like newspaper advertising for quick results. The "Review" only about ten weeks old, is already being widely known in this respect, and there are very few homes indeed where it is not a portion of the family literature. Advertisers should bear this in mind.

BIRTHS.
Copeland—On August 27th, the wife of Mr. M. Copeland of a son.

Holliday—On August 31st, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. Campbell, the wife of Mr. Holliday, daughter.

Moeg—On September 1st, the wife of Mr. Moeg of Whitcha, of a daughter.

CHURCH SERVICES.
Church of England—Service in the Hotel Myrtle on Sunday next at 3 p.m. Notices of baptisms, marriages, etc. to be sent to P.O. Box 03, Bow Island. Rev. W. L. Beattie, Priest in Charge.

Methodist Church—Services at the Schoolhouse at 3 p.m. Sunday 2 p.m. Bundled and Mr. H. Wright, sec. 5, 104, every afternoon except Saturday.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

St. Andrew's—11 a.m., Sabbath School and Bible Class, 7:30 p.m., Regular Service. All made heartily welcome.

Methodist—Rev. W. L. Beattie, minister.

White Restaurant
Meals at all hours.
The undersigned begs to announce that he has opened up a

Fruit & Ice-cream Parlor
On Main Street, West.
FRESH FRUIT DAILY.

J. E. PARTRIDGE, Proprietor.

QUONG SANG RESTAURANT
Opposite Myrtle Hotel.
Meals at all hours.

FRESH FRUIT DAILY.
Delicious Confectionery,
GOOD BREAD,
10c a Loaf, 3 for 25c.
Good Laundry in connection.
CHARLEY YIP YEN, Proprietor.

E. C. LUTTKO LAND CO.
Dealers in

Farm Lands & Town Lots
We write Fire, Life and
Temporary Insurance on
any or Town Property.
We can draw up any
deed and transfer your
property.

When we act as your agents you
can feel at ease.
All business strictly attended to.
Notary Public, etc.
Your Trade Solicited.

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

A full line of Caskets and Funeral Supplies on hand at reasonable prices

E. C. Loucks, Bow Island Planing Mill

JIM FOON

Restaurant
Open Day and Night.
Short Order Meals a Specialty.
We will call when in town and our services will surprise you.

Fresh Fruit Daily.
Main St. - West End

Professional

GEO. P. PORTER
Licensed Auctioneer,
Valuator and Appraiser,
Grassy Lake, Alta.

Miscellaneous

For Sale.
Ninety bushels good Fall Wheat for sale, \$1.25 per bushel.—Apply Hoag.

Strayed.
One Scotch Collie dog. Suitable reward upon return to Morley M. Bowen, 9-8-10, Bow Island P.O.

House to Rent.
A 3 room house, also small house and two barns. Apply Hotel Myrtle, Bow Island.

Strayed.
One dark red milk cow, unbred, no brand, black points, good Reward on recovery of animal. Goss, Shatz, Bow Island P.O., 11-3p.

Stray.
A black and yellow part jersey milk cow, stayed away ten days ago. \$5 Reward on receipt of information of recovery. H. A. Timber, Wimniffed, P.O., 11-2p.

Bull for Service.
The undersigned has a Polled Angus Bull from a fully serviceable bull which he offers for service. Fee 25c, time of service and 5c, when assured of good service.

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The Review and the Family Herald and Montreal Star to the end of the year 25c.